The Crisis at the Idol Awards and the Aftermath of Victory

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by lefemmerouge

Summary

Gwi-Ma wants to take over the surface world no matter what. He believes that with help from the Saja Boys, led by Jinu, he can triumph over the Huntrix girls and their new allies from beyond the stars. Will his plan be successful? Or will Rumi, Zoey, Mira, Glimmer, Bow, Catra, and Adora succeed in turning the Honmoon golden and sealing it forever, permanently trapping Gwi-Ma and all demons in the underworld, regardless of the consequences? You'll have to read to find out the results of this epic battle and what happens to the Huntrix girls, and their newfound friends, in the days, weeks, and months afterward, including a dramatic revelation from Rumi's mother-of-sorts, Celine, which partially explains why she treated Rumi the way she did...

Notes

Thank you to everyone who read parts one and two, left comments, kudos, and the like, including the response on Tumblr. I really deeply appreciate it.

This fic picks up where part two left off. I started this fic on 1/20/26, after finishing the first draft of part two of this series, with ideas for how to conclude this, using some of the same inspirations as before. I finished the first draft on 1/25/26, but without a summary, which I added after reading it over a bit in the days after, but didn't really start working on it until 2/5/26 due to other things that happened in my life, like catching two mice (the little menaces) in my apartment, and writing a fic for another fandom, and working on part four. I still plan to get the fourth part out sometime before February 20th, when Netflix will cruelly neet SPOP.

In my original note, I said that I had not decided whether I will either end this series with this part, or continue it in a part four. As I noted in the above paragraph, I am in the process of writing part four, with over 2,800 words currently written. Otherwise, before publishing this fic, I read some posts about Celine on Tumblr. One posting by whitebeltwriter about Celine and Miyeong was the inspiration for the paragraph beginning with the words "When Rumi's mother, Miyeong, died, she had felt so torn, so lost." In addition, the section of this fic about Celine was also inspired by a posting by amjustanobserver about how Celine is a complex character and cannot be accurately described as a villain who would hurt Huntrix. Similarly, the hot take on Celine in a posting by e-adlirez was incorporated into this fic, as was a six-paragraph posting by jarlskona-evilyoyo about Celine and Rumi.

I suppose on a certain level, the posting about Celine as a lesbian by flyingflesheater was a slight inspiration, although not completely as that could be a fic in and of itself. The same goes for the fanart by doodlesofwhimsy of the third unnamed sister in the Sunlight Sisters teasing Celine about her crush on Miyeong.

Comments, including what should be in part four, would be deeply appreciated. Concrit is also welcome.

Like my other fics, this was cross-posted on Squidge World, Quotev, and Wattpad.

Update #1 on 2/7/26: Thanks to everyone for reading. I made some small updates, including adding dividers for certain scenes, when queueing quotes from this fic on Tumblr. I am slowly writing the next part of this series.

See the end of the work for more notes

- Inspired by KPop Demon Hunters Transcript by Moviepedia
- Inspired by Warriors by She-Ra and the Princesses of Power Official Wiki

The Huntrix girls, along with Bow, Adora, Catra, and Glimmer were ready, as was Entrapta and Hordak. They would push back these inscrutable demons. Gwi-Ma knew what to do. He had broken through the Honmoon. He could try to break apart these demon hunters and their friends. His voice started to seep into their minds. He concentrated on Zoey first, seeing her as one of most vulnerable ones in their group.

"You are ignored by everyone...because you are too much of a mess...now you have exposed that mess to the world." The voice paused. "Your friends don't care about you...but I can help you belong...*just give in*." Zoey was almost crying after hearing this. It affected her deeply. She often felt uneasy, trying to prove her worth over and over. She continually believed she wasn't Korean *enough*. She was drawn out of her funk almost immediately. Mira firmly grasped her hand, then kissed her on the cheek. Her embarrassment overwhelmed those voices. The love that her friend had for her shined through brightly. Whether it was 'romantic' or 'platonic' didn't matter.

She hugged Mira as she cried. "Thank you so much." Gwi-Ma had lost with Zoey, but he wouldn't give up. He attempted to tear down Mira herself. The voice inside her head told her that her parents were right, that she had spent her entire life "being unliked" and that she hadn't done a "single thing" to change it. The voice told her that she'd spend her time alone crying, while those with real lives were making actual memories. That would have phased her but she stood strong against it. This was especially after Rumi held her hand tighter and gave her a cheek kiss, as she had done with Zoey. Gwi-Ma then went right for the heart.

He tried to take down Rumi, telling her that she was a "failure at the most basic human level." He tried to convince her that as a demon she was someone that no one wanted to be around. The voice tried to break her apart by telling her that she was only a mirror reflecting her loneliness, a mirror only with an ugly reflection. In her angry demon-voice she shouted back. "NO! *That's not me*!" Gwi-Ma retreated. He planned to go after Bow, Glimmer, Adora, and Catra next. Something stopped him. Catra, Bow, Glimmer, Adora, Rumi, Zoey, and Mira linked their hands together and started singing. The lyrics they had composed together poured out of all their mouths. They did this for the fans and for the Honmoon itself.

We're unstoppable/

We feel evil comin'/

Their music started to pull people from the audience away from Gwi-Ma's control. He told the Saja Boys to attack. However, thanks to the combined strength of Adora, Catra, Bow, Glimmer, Rumi, Mira, and Zoey, the demon boys were pushed backward. Jinu wouldn't falter. He would stop these hunters. He tried to position themselves to take them down first by taunting them.

We're about to switch up these vibes/

and kick you straight back into the night/

Bow, Adora, Catra, Rumi, Zoey, Mira, and Glimmer stayed together. They wouldn't be intimidated. They would not lose. They held their ground. The lyrics continued to pour out.

We feel the danger/

But it ain't gonna bring us down/

Gwi-Ma still felt he could win. He tried to expose the Huntrix girls and their allies for what they were, in an effort to get people to turn against them. The fans had the real power here. They could either choose the Saja Boys or Huntrix and their new friends. The Saja Boys snapped their fingers and sang at the top of their lungs.

We see your real face.../

and it's ugly as sin/

They didn't know how powerful the fans were. Gwi-Ma had underestimated them. He had seen people as something to manipulate, something he could use to take over the surface. He had not treated them as humans with *real* feelings, wants, desires, and fears. Huntrix understood that. He *did not.* He sneered. He believed that they could never fix the world nor themselves and that people would see who they truly were.

Rumi, Zoey, and Mira unlinked their hands and summoned their weapons once more. Glimmer readied her staff, Bow his arrows, Adora her sword, and Catra her claws. They continued to sing as they lunged at the dastardly demon boys. They wouldn't be distracted. They would win. They would find their harmony. They wouldn't let some damn demons stop them. They would shatter the silence and rise defiantly.

We are on the edge of greatness/

changing the dark into the light/

The Hunters' weapons easily slashed through Mystery and Romance. Abby and Baby Saja turned into nothing thanks to attacks from Bow, Glimmer, Adora, and Catra. Soon, Jinu was the only one remaining. He started to cower. This was his last chance. Their words continued to echo in his mind, especially as their voices became louder and louder as they marched ever closer.

We are ready to fight/

we must be strong/

we must be brave/

we gotta find every bit of strength/

and never let it go/

Despite the demands from Jinu to back away, telling them that no mater what, Gwi-Ma would win, they refused to retreat. He was outnumbered. Gwi-Ma could see this wasn't going well.

He was debating whether he should abandon Jinu, then come back to fight another day. He decided to not provide any backup, including extra demons. Jinu desperately pleaded with the demon overlord for assistance. "Gwi-Ma, help me!" The demon overlord spoke in his ear. "You failed. You are a demon with *no feelings*...and you don't deserve to live." He paused. "It's so obvious." He took the next step. He thought if he responded this harshly, then perhaps Jinu would fight for him and not have any misgivings.

"You are a demon. A mistake. You have been since you were born." Jinu yelled back, in a voice that echoed loud and clear. He would not be treated this way. "NOOO! I'M NOT!" He tried to hurt Gwi-Ma, but the demon overlord pushed him down. He was angry. Jinu was supposed to listen to him. He wasn't supposed to have doubts. He was supposed to be loyal. "You let me down for the *last time*, Jinu." As he started to attack this demon boy, Rumi's Sain-Geom cut him badly, causing some of his essence to disappear. Zoey and Mira were shocked. She defended Jinu? *Why?* They didn't get it. Wasn't he their enemy?

She turned to her friends. This was going to be a hard sell, but she was willing to try and convince them. She breathed deeply, then spoke confidently. "We have to help someone in need...don't you see he is hurting?...why not have one more demon on our side?" Zoey and Mira turned to her. Mira rolled her eyes. Zoey sighed. They stood beside her in lock step, holding their Gok-Do and Shin-Kai firmly. "If you think this will work...Rumi," Zoey said, to which Mira nodded. They began singing once more, joined by Glimmer, Bow, and Adora. Catra even joined in, once more, even though she found this extremely silly.

We will never fail/

When you call out our name/

We'll join as one, our voices shining bright/

and rise like the sun/

At that very moment, the girls glowed brighter than ever. Entrapta's voice filled their earpieces. "The Golden Honmoon process has begun...I'm *so excited*." To make sure they weren't worried, she added, "So be ready. I'll do what I can to support you." Glimmer, exasperated from all the fighting, said, "thanks, Entrapta...for looking out for us." You could almost see her smiling in response. "Well, that's what are friends for." Rumi started to cry out as the energy from the crowd concentrated in her. She was able to, thanks to the fact that Zoey and Mira could wield weapons from the Honmoon, distribute it. This wouldn't be her burden alone. "We will win! You are done, Gwi-Ma! We are golden!"

Only seconds later, a golden wave radiated out from the three of them, assaulting the demon overlord, causing him to begin dissipating into nothing. However, people's shame, pain, misery, and hatred had made him incredibly strong. The wave of magic from the Honmoon wasn't enough. They needed something more. Jinu stepped in, yelling as loud as he could. It took everything out of him. He started to fade away as soon as the golden wave hit him. The bright light was overpowering him. They were fearless and undefined. "Your magic, your voices cannot defeat me, Hunters. It never will. You cannot beat my power," Gwi-Ma declared.

Rumi, Zoey, and Mira were surprised that Jinu had made this sacrifice. "I left my sister and mother alone...I made a deal with Gwi-Ma to get myself out of this misery...if I can...save something...my life will have been all worth it...this is what I deserve." The girls were speechless. He was showing his faults and fears, doing exactly what Celine had told them was "wrong." As he faded away, he declared, "I am finally free and I have gained my soul back." Soon thereafter, Adora, Catra, Bow, and Glimmer linked hands with the Huntrix girls. The energy flowed through all of them.

They cried out and turned toward Gwi-Ma. "The Honmoon will be sealed...and you will never come back to the surface! You will be banished to the underworld *forever*." Gwi-Ma tried to fight back, but he was far too weak after their attacks and those by Jinu. With one final blow, they wiped him from the stage, causing him to return to the underworld. The Honmoon suddenly turned golden. The darkness that had clouded the stadium faded away into nothing. Instead of disappearing, Rumi started to glow gold. Zoey and Mira felt like parts of them were glowing as well. They came in and hugged one another. It was over.

Little did they know, but the Honmoon had not fully sealed. It was slowly closing. With a little time remaining, Entrapta had a plan. She never wanted *anyone* to know about it. As she saw it, Rumi, Zoey, Mira, Adora, Bow, Glimmer, and Catra should enjoy their victory. With Hordak's help, she steered the ship to the last opening in the Honmoon. She had created a series of modified canisters, using the same substances that had been used on Jinu. She had perfected her previous work. She pressed a button. Bay doors opened on the underneath of the *Darla*. The ship spoke to her. "Canisters released." They fell into the opening, then disappeared as the Honmoon closed. It had become golden.

Entrapta had no idea what these terrifying weapons would do. Simply put, she was concerned about what would happen if the Honmoon was broken in the future. Could the girls defend themselves? What if the threat was worse? So the least she could do was this. She didn't care about the ethical implications of bombing demons. After all, she had frozen Jinu in what some called carbonite without a second thought. The canisters exploded in the demon underworld, causing the weakened Saja Boys, Gwi-Ma himself, and other demons to be frozen where they stood. Their vital signs were still present, but they could not move. If anyone had traveled there, it would have looked like a ghost town.

In order to make sure that no one was suspicious of what she had been doing, Entrapta spoke on the comlink to the group. "I have an idea which will make your performance *sparkle*. I'm gonna bring *Darla* to the arena. Just grab the ropes when you see 'em." They had no idea what she meant until no more than a minute or so later, they heard a whirring sound. The fans heard it too. Rumi saw seven ropes, one for each of them, descending to the stage. Rumi spoke on behalf of herself, Mira, and Zoey. "We are so glad you came to the Idol Awards! We are taking our leave, but thank you so much for being fans. We couldn't have done this without you!" The fans cheered, amazed as Huntrix almost seemed like they were being pulled into the sky itself. It was magical to watch.

Bow waved as did Glimmer. Catra growled since she felt extremely uncomfortable. Adora spoke loudly. "Give it up for Huntrix! The real idols! The glowy lady stands with you." As *Darla* took them away, flying into the distance, the crowd was amazed, taking videos and photographs of everything they saw, while chanting "HUNTRIX! HUNTRIX! HUNTRIX!"

Entrapta and Hordak helped them aboard thanks to some automatic pulleys. They soon were on their way back to Huntrix Tower. During their journey, Zoey and Mira met Melog for the first time, petting them as they used all their energy to keep the ship invisible.

Glimmer and Bow were tired and rested against one another. Adora and Catra did the same, snuggling in a way so they could share each other's warmth. As they came close to the tower, Entrapta's datapad began beeping. "Um, I'm detecting someone in your penthouse...were you expecting anyone?" Rumi's eyes locked with Zoey and Mira. They weren't sure who it was until Zoey blurted out a possibility which came to mind. "Maybe it's...Celine?" Rumi realized that she was probably right. After revealing her patterns to to Zoey, Mira, and her new friends, she knew that it was only a matter of time before Celine checked on them again. She had to confront her at *some point*.

Bow, Glimmer, Adora, Catra, and Entrapta had heard that name previously. Catra almost laughed. She tried to be sincere, although she wasn't good at that. "Oh that *lady* who raised you from a young age...who told you to hide a part of yourself, right?" Zoey and Mira didn't expect that. Did Rumi tell them about her? When? They didn't remember that, at all. "Catra...How did you know about Celine?" She nonchalantly replied. "Oh, Rumi told all off us when we found her on the roof...she was crying...and yelling about her patterns or something...I don't know..." Her Huntrix friends hadn't heard about that. They wondered if she was keeping anything else from them. She interrupted them. They didn't even get a chance to anything. They couldn't ask he why she was still keeping things from them. She remained apologetic.

"I'm sorry I didn't tell you Zoe and Mir...so much has happened recently...and...I-I-I didn't want to make you feel bad about yourselves...I didn't want you to feel like you caused any of this." Her friends put their arms around her. All of them began crying soon thereafter. "I thought I was being a good friend," Zoey said through her sobbing, "but I was being terrible." Mira added, "I didn't know you felt this way...if you had only told us…" Rumi spoke, as tears streamed down her face, "I promise to not keep any more secrets from you...let's talk to Celine together." They nodded.

The plan was to let Adora, Bow, Catra, and Glimmer recover in the ship, where they'd be watched by Melog, Hordak, and Entrapta. In order to allay suspicion, they let Rumi, Mira, and Zoey off on the ground. As a result, they would have to take the elevator up to their penthouse apartment. Arriving, somehow, on the outward balcony, and letting themselves in would have been bad. After all, the anti-demon fence that Entrapta had installed was still operational. What if Rumi somehow got caught in it? That could be a disaster.

They soon unlocked the door and walked into their apartment. Celine was sitting on the couch. She was waiting for them. "Rumi. Zoey. Mira. A pleasure to see you all." They were wondering what she was doing. Why had she come there? What did she want from them? "Celine," Rumi said coldly. "Why are you here?" She folded her hands. She had to proceed carefully. She didn't want them to hate her. "I've *detected* some...disturbances in and around your apartment...are you sure there's nothing you want to tell me?" They looked at each other. Could they be honest with her? Could they fully trust her? They decided to not tell her the truth. Perhaps they would tell her later.

"No, there's nothing, Celine," Mira said. Revealing everything would be too much. She nodded. She had to make sure. She could have tracked them with location technology or put them under surveillance. However, she knew that girls their age valued their privacy. She'd never want anyone to watch over her like that, so she'd never do it anyone else. Without any prompting, Zoey spoke in an annoyed tone. She was impatient and angry that Celine hadn't brought it up yet. "Aren't you going to thank us for sealing the Honmoon? You know it's golden now." Celine nodded. She was going to mention it but the girls' safety came first. That was a big issue from her perspective.

"Yes, thank you girls...for doing that. The demons are gone...everyone can now be free to be who they are...without showing their faults and fears...it is a great day." The girls looked at each other. They shook their heads. Mira came close to Celine. She wasn't sure what she was doing. "Uh huh. *We know* all about how you told Rumi to hide her patterns from *us*...claiming we wouldn't understand." She was terrified. Rumi had told them? Why? Why couldn't she have done what she asked? Wouldn't that have been better...for her? What else was she keeping from her? Was it something more? She attempted to explain where she was coming from.

"I-I-I...never thought she was a mistake...I...never wanted to fix her...Everything I learned told me she was wrong...but I vowed to accept and help her." Zoey growled and angrily pointed. She hated that answer. She hated that this is how Celine treated her. "*How* were you helping her? *How* were you accepting her? You told her to cover up...and hide and part of herself! *How* is that healthy?" Hearing it that way made Celine start to rethink what she'd done. Maybe she had been wrong all along. She tried to defend herself. She guessed they wouldn't be convinced. She didn't care. She would do what *she* felt was right. "We can...fix it...hide the patterns...and everything will be right again."

Rumi shouted at her. She didn't like this. She wouldn't be put down in this way. It was wrong on so many levels. How could she treat her like this! "No! I won't hide a part of myself from those I care about...there's strength in vulnerability...in friendship...*Why* can't you understand that?" Celine started to back away. She hadn't expected this. She was utterly devastated. When the Honmoon had been sealed she had felt it, since she had some connection to it. All Hunters had a connection to it. But, she didn't know it was like this. She put her head in her hands. "I *thought* this was the way...that you had...to hide a part of yourself." She paused. "I was told to hide my faults and fears...so they can't be exploited...I thought it would be the way to strengthen the Honmoon without Gwi-Ma winning." What she said next surprised them. "I didn't want you to make the same mistake as I did...I didn't want you to...be *manipulated* like I was..."

Rumi was flabbergasted. No words came out. What in the world did she mean? How was she manipulated? Why would that apply to her? Why had she treated her like this? Zoey and Mira sat on both sides of Celine. "We aren't letting you leave until you tell us why you treated *our sweet Rumi* like this...you owe us that much." The words spilled out. "I-I-I dated your mother, Rumi...I told her everything...I confided all my worries...that's what I did as a good Sunlight Sister...we were very close," she said, thinking back to the time when they had practiced archery together, and how majestic Rumi's mother, then known as Miyeong Ryu, Mi-yeong Ryu, or Ryu Miyeong, looked. She could never forget that day. It would always be imprinted in her memory. She swallowed and breathed deeply. It would be hard to say this.

She never wanted to come out, especially not to them. She'd rather keep it buried deep down inside of her. "One day, she said that I *wasn't right* for her...that I was too open about my faults and fears...that I had made myself too vulnerable...and that such openness made her uncomfortable." She was shaking. "I felt so lost when we parted, like everything was wrong...that I was *damaged goods*." She wasn't done. She had vowed she'd never speak about it again. Something compelled her to be honest. "Then she started dating that man...that damn demon...I *still* don't know why...he was so...mean to her...and she died while giving birth to you, Rumi."

When Miyeong passed, Celine felt so lonely and at her wit's end. Her self-worth had reached a new low. She had been trained and conditioned to kill demons on site. She knew, *without a doubt*, that Rumi was a demon. The demon father wasn't around to care for this young human-demon hybrid, since he had enthusiastically enlisted in some campaign by Gwi-Ma. He wanted to exploit human conflicts to conquer a country. The campaign was an utter failure and resulted in what she assumed was his death. As such, a new responsibility was thrust upon Celine: caring for and raising *a child*. It was the only part of Miyeong she had left. She would do all she could to care for this living creature, including cleaning her. She wondered if the Honmoon would object, but it did not. She attempted to sing soothing lullabies to a small Rumi, hoping they helped, even as her voice was hoarse from trying to keep the Honmoon intact *on her own*. The Sunlight Sisters could not function as a unit after Miyeong's death. The band's other member fell into a deep depression after Miyeong's death. She was unable to help her care for Rumi, especially when she learned that this child was half-demon. Celine had no idea what she was doing back then. None at all. She was dealing with so much. She barely held herself together. She would do anything for Rumi. She did not see Rumi as half-human and half-demon but rather a full hunter with demon patterns. It made it easier for her to accept. She even made herself believe that the patterns would disappear when the Honmoon became golden.

Celine got up off the couch and bowed toward Rumi. Tears were flowing down her face like a waterfall. This wasn't how a hunter was supposed to behave, was it? She was supposed to hold in everything. "I'm *so sorry*. I thought...I was doing the right thing...I thought..." Mira and Zoey weren't in the mood to forgive her. Rumi wasn't on board either. Even so, she didn't want to cut her off *entirely*. She knew that Celine was not diabolical, like some villain in some K-dramas that Mira watched. Nor was she cruel or cold-blooded. She didn't want to exploit the girls or intentionally hurt Rumi, who she had put on a pedestal-of-sorts. She could never hate her, despite her being half-demon. She couldn't do that to Miyeong's daughter. She just couldn't. She clung to the memory of a woman she once loved. She was a broken woman who was unsure what to do with her life. She could never point a weapon at Rumi. Perhaps this all that made it worse. "Celine. You've...given us *a lot* to think about...it may be some time before we see you again." Gracefully she bowed once more. This time she bowed toward all three of them. "I-I-I understand. I'll see myself out."

As she left the apartment and closed the door behind her, Zoey and Mira wrapped their arms around Rumi. They stayed like this for a while, trying to comfort her the best they could. Without a doubt, Celine had made Rumi insecure, ashamed, and wracked by trauma. That was awful. Her methods were wrong but were intentions were pure. Entrapta would have come in the balcony door, but her datapad detected strong body heat from the three girls. She guessed they were hugging. She'd also heard yelling and loud voices. She *hated* that. She was

so glad she hadn't grown up with parents that did that. She didn't know what she would have done.

After she felt that enough time had passed, she talked on their comlinks. "So...uh...is that Celine person gone?" Rumi replied weakly, "yes, she is." Entrapta wasn't sure why she was responding this way, but she knew they were guests. The last thing she wanted was to upset them. She could see that Rumi, Zoey, and Mira were close to one another. Anyone could tell. Whether they stayed as friends or had something more was up to them.

Entrapta opened the balcony door. Glimmer, Bow, Adora, and Catra followed behind her. For now, Melog stayed on *Darla*, as did Hordak. She knew he wasn't great with these...emotional things. Bow, Glimmer, and Adora could tell that the girls had been crying, especially Rumi. Even Catra noticed. "What did...Celine say?" Bow asked. Rumi told him. She had a hard time letting the words out. "She dated my mother...they broke up...my mom...died while giving birth to me." Glimmer and Adora were stunned. Catra could tell it was deeply affecting Rumi. "Woah, that's heavy," Glimmer said, picking up a phrase she'd heard someone use in a video she'd watched with Zoey about turtles.

Adora tried to be supportive. "I...wish I could do something...I…" Catra then made an unexpected declaration, catching them all off guard. No one expected she'd say it. She almost felt compelled to do so. "You can...touch my ears and tail if you want...if it makes you feel better." Adora's jealousy was about to get the better of her when the blue glowing cat appeared again. It came at just the time they all needed it. "Derpy!" Rumi exclaimed, hugging it tightly. The cat licked her face and she petted it on the head. It really liked her. Glimmer and Bow found it weird that she'd let an animal do that.

Catra teased Adora. She whispered to her, "I'd like to do that with you sometime…" Adora turned to her and shrugged. What was she talking about? She didn't get it. Catra explained. "You know...The licking...on the face…" Adora blushed. She tried to hide it her face so that no one else saw. Luckily, no one else paid attention. They were too distracted by Derpy, petting him as he purred louder and louder. Rumi's patterns started glowing a beautiful golden color. Zoey and Mira's hands started to feel warm. Entrapta interjected. She showed them her datapad.

"That's one of the effects of the Golden Honmoon. Rumi, Zoey, and Mira, you are all interconnected now, tied together. I don't know how...but maybe emotionally?...I've never seen anything like it." Rumi didn't know what to say. What if she developed a crush on someone? Would they feel the same too? What if? Just then, Zoey and Mira moved in and kissed her, one on each cheek. Her face stared to get warm and her patterns pulsated, turning a sort of golden-pink. "That's so cute!" Zoey said, her voice echoing across the apartment. That made Rumi even more embarrassed. She wanted to cover her face.

They'd deal with everything else the next day. Everyone was tired. They soon fell asleep. Again Adora, Catra, Bow, and Glimmer slept on the couches, with blankets that Zoey, Mira, and Rumi provided, as they had done for the entire time they'd been there. Yet another sleepover. It had become a pattern at this point. All the while, the Huntrix girls slept together, cuddling throughout the night.

The next morning, they all ate breakfast together, heating up leftovers. The Huntrix girls had some rameyon. Glimmer enjoyed her milk tea. She'd already asked Zoey how to make it so she could have it back on Etheria. After they'd finished eating, they moved back to the living room, and sat on the couches. They arranged to meet Bobby, so they could explain everything.

He was jubilant. "Hey girls! How's it going!" Mira, Rumi, and Zoey said together, "great, Bobby!" He saw Catra, Bow, Adora, and Glimmer there. He still felt weird about them and that other woman, Entrapta. Despite his concerns, he trusted their judgment. Pulling out his phone, his face lit up. "You are all trending on Snitter, Snewtube, Mumblr, Munstaglam, and RikRok." He was amazed at what they'd done at the International Idol Awards. Since they'd left, no winners could be announced. Even so, the judges were incredibly impressed. They wanted to give Huntrix an award and had contacted Bobby about it.

"Those were some *amazing stunts* and special effects at the awards show...how'd you do it?" Rumi, Zoey, and Mira were unsure if they should tell the truth or not. Entrapta, not realizing how the girls felt about it, decided to tell him what actually happened. She didn't care if he knew. "Oh, it was all real. I just took them away in my spaceship and we flew back to this tower. And they met that...uh...lady last night." Bobby wasn't sure what they meant. He nervously laughed. She couldn't be right. It made no sense. No one could fly through the air in an invisible ship, could they?

The three girls sighed. "She's right," Mira said. "She does have a spaceship and we...fought demons on that stage," Zoey stated. Rumi added the clincher. "We are...demon hunters...you see." He moved his head to the side. Demon hunters? Demons were...real? Wasn't that something in some fantasy novel? There was no such thing as demons for real, was there? "Are you pulling my leg, girls? This isn't some sort of prank, is it?" They shook their heads. He took it in. They were some sort of superheroes then? Why hadn't they told him? What else where they…

Rumi jumped in. "Bobby, we would have told you but...Celine told us...we couldn't say anything...and we didn't want to make you concerned…" She paused. "And that 'lady' Entrapta mentioned...was Celine...she came here last night and...told us she dated my mom...they broke up...then my mom met my demon dad...we are taking a...break from her...*for now*." Bobby nodded. He didn't understand all of it. Still, he wanted to. "I don't know what this 'demon' or 'hunter' stuff means... What I can say is that Celine can be *a lot*. I appreciate what she did for you girls...but...I will always do what I can for you. I want you all to be at your best." He stopped for a second, then continued.

"If you were fighting, aren't you all *really tired*? We can have Huntrix go on hiatus for a few months if that would help." The girls looked at each other. They smiled. "Yeah, a nice break would be good. We could all relax on the couch and have fun...you could go to that resort we promised you could go to...we can't let any of ourselves run ragged." Bobby understood. He didn't want to lose the social media momentum. Even so, posts could be scheduled. That way, Huntrix didn't actively need to be actively out there all the time. Perhaps that would be easy to do. And they had the money to pay for such specialists to assemble the postings. "Okay, I can do that. Thanks, girls."

They waved at him. After he departed, an idea came into Zoey's head. They could do something they wanted to do for so long. "Why don't we go to the bathhouse?" Rumi and Mira liked that idea. To their surprise, Adora and Catra agreed to come along. Glimmer and Bow said they'd rather stay in the apartment. Entrapta said she'd be returning to the ship. She had to keep monitoring the Honmoon in case something went wrong. She knew they'd leave this planet at some point. As such, she had to collect as much as data as she could while they were on the planet.

Mira showed Glimmer and Bow how to use the bathtub. They bristled with her instructions. They *knew* how faucets and tubs worked. They weren't rubes. Mira, Zoey, Rumi, Adora, and Catra walked to the bathhouse. Once they locked the door, Glimmer and Bow were now alone. They could finally talk by themselves. It had been hard to do so with everything going on. Glimmer was a bit nervous. She'd never taken a bath with him or anyone else ever. He had been the only one who had even gotten this close to her. Bow turned on the faucet and waited for it to get hot. The water temperature became hot much sooner than either one had expected. Perhaps they had good plumbing in the building.

"Bow, you can...go in first." He could see that she was uneasy. He tried to calm her down, hoping to make her feel less on edge about the whole thing. "It's okay. I've never done this before either...since you are the first person I've ever been in a relationship with." That made Glimmer feel a *little better* about herself. They both dipped their toes in and slowly lowered themselves into the tub. It was incredibly relaxing. "I'm so glad I'm here with you, Glim...I don't think I could have done this journey without you." She playfully splashed him. "Aw, that's so sweet, Bow."

As they laid there, they thought about everything. Bow brought up the topic. "All that stuff with Rumi...it has to be really weighing on her." Glimmer nodded. She saw how Rumi put on a happy face while she was really hurting inside. That Celine person had done a number on her. It wasn't like what Shadow Weaver did to Adora and Catra. Even so, that did not change the fact that Celine had done the wrong thing. Rumi should have never been told to hide a part of herself.

Glimmer understood that weight more than anything else. She thought about her mother a lot. Over and over, Catra had apologized to her for opening the portal. She said it was a lapse of judgment, that it was caused by the circumstances, and that she wanted to get back at Adora at the time. She deeply regretted it. She was trying to make up for her mistakes. Glimmer knew that Catra felt guilty about it, even thinking that she alone was responsible for effectively killing Angela. Adora told her every time that it was Angela's decision which had saved them all, preventing the portal from destroying the world. "I don't know Rumi well...but what Celine said...and did...*cut deep*."

Bow came over and hugged Glimmer. They laid in the tub together, enjoying each other's warmth. They hoped they could stay like this for a while. The longer that Zoey, Mira, Rumi, Adora, and Catra were gone, the better, at least for both of them. Having this time together mattered. They had to rest in preparation for their big journey back to Etheria.

Meanwhile in the women's bathhouse, Catra, Adora, Rumi, Mira, and Zoey were relaxing. "Wow, this is amazing," Catra said. Adora almost laughed. "Yeah, it reminds me of those hot springs in Mystacor." She tussled her girlfriend's hair. "I'll have to take you sometime." There was one thing not stated. Catra and Adora wouldn't be staying there forever. Rumi, Zoey, and Mira put it aside for now.

"I never knew how great this would be," Rumi said, as she slowly relaxed. Mira ribbed her. "Yeah, we've told you that for years, you know." Zoey lightly punched her. "Right? You've really been missing out, you *demon queen*." Rumi put her arms around them both. "Thanks so much for bringing me. I want to come here every day now." Smiling and starting to cry, Zoey said, "Rumi, I'm happy that Golden Honnmoon thing didn't you know cause you to...die." Mira shook her head. "Wow, Zoe, that's super literal you know. But, yeah, I feel the same." They all started tearing up, with Zoey adding, "You both mean *so much* to me. I don't know what I'd do without either of you in my life. I love you both so much."

Adora felt they were so sweet. Catra didn't know what to think. Adora, without much thought, said, "you all are so cute together." No one had directly said that, so they all blushed at the same time. Catra could see what her girlfriend meant. "Yeah, blondie is right. You all are *the best*. I'm glad that whatever Entrapta said about that 'Golden Honmoon' didn't cause anything bad to happen." Rumi shrugged. "I don't know what it did actually, but I think it drew us closer together...we'll have to talk to Celine about it sometime." No one wanted to press her more on that point.

As they laid in tubs, they enjoyed the warmth around their bodies, but knew this wouldn't last. They had to get back and do some work. Even if they were on hiatus, they still had to put together some songs and even, maybe, do some interviews, if they so chose. For now, they could enjoy the bath.

Later that day, they returned to Huntrix Tower. Bow and Glimmer were sitting in the living room, awaiting their return. Entrapta and Hordak were there too. They weren't sure what this was all about. They were prepared for anything. Glimmer came over and talked softly in Adora's ear. They'd be leaving the planet in the morning. They'd return to Etheria, then continue on their journey.

Adora pulled Catra over to the rest of them. They bowed. The girls still didn't know what was going on. "Thanks for your hospitality, Rumi, Zoey, and Mira. It has been a pleasure to meet you."

They almost cried. This had been a bit unexpected, although they sort of guessed it might be coming. Entrapta handed each of the three girls a device. "Here's an inter-dimensional communicator for each of you. That way, even when we are gone, we can talk." Tears went down Rumi's cheek. "Thanks, Entrapta." Seeing how sad they were, Adora shouted out, "we can have one last fun night together!" Rumi, Zoey, and Mira liked the sound of that. They all stayed up late that night, talking about everything under the sun, including embarrassing, silly, or depressing memories.

The next morning came sooner than they had expected. Entrapta, Bow, Glimmer, Adora, and Catra had gathered their clothes and small belongings. They had been stashed on the *Darla*.

Entrapta had given the Huntrix girls a datapad which let them control the anti-demon fence around Huntrix Tower and monitor the now-golden Honmoon. "I'll miss you all," Rumi said. She came in and hugged them. Glimmer almost had a tear in her eye. "Zoey, *please* keep in contact...I'd love to hear from you...and how you are doing." The rapper could only nod in reply. She walked over and hugged her. As minutes went by, there was more hugs and more crying from almost all of them.

Rumi, Zoey, and Mira followed Glimmer, Bow, Adora, Catra, and Entrapta out to the balcony. They stepped into the *Darla*, waving as they walked inside. This time they didn't care to make it invisible. Melog could rest. Wherever Catra was, Melog could follow. The Huntrix girls said, together, "have a good trip!" Adora shouted back, "we will! Keep on making music and fighting demons. We *know* you can maintain the Honmoon." As the door of the ship closed, it made its typical whirring sound, then blasted off. The girls were sad, but knew that nothing good lasted forever. At least they could keep in touch with them across universes.

In the days that past, Glimmer continued to communicate with Zoey, including telling her about how the *Darla* returned to Etheria. She told her that Hordak was left behind in what was once the Fright Zone since Entrapta and Hordak were taking a romantic break. Even so, they would remain close friends. Entrapta wasn't sure a romantic relationship was what she was looking for. She wanted something different instead. Rumi and Mira communicated with Adora, Bow, and Catra as much as they could. However, they didn't have as much time since their tour made them incredibly busy.

Some months later, Zoey's communicator crackled. It was Glimmer once more. She chattered about some wild space archaeologist she and her friends had met on a planet named Acoslight in an encounter they'd never expected. Entrapta hitched it up with that woman. The girls didn't expect that. They never took her as someone who would get with a partner who was...a woman. Even so, they accepted it. They had no reason to doubt her as she had done so much for them. They were happy that Glimmer and the others were traveling across the universe. Everything seemed fine. They didn't foresee any issues. Communications became infrequent after that.

Another few months past. There was a voice they weren't familiar with on the communicator. The voice was clear and authoritative. "Hi, I'm Sana Starros. I have Bow, Adora, Glimmer, and Catra with me...do you know them?" Rumi answered. She had been worried sick. They had sent messages for days and days, but had heard *nothing*. Rumi had almost lost herself. She had only gotten out of the funk thanks to Zoey and Mira who reassured her, telling her they'd be okay. Rumi's voice nearly cracked. "What happened to them?" she asked, genuinely concerned. Sana's voice was pained. Rumi could tell. "My ex...she...*stranded them* on a planet...they told me they were safe with you...and I found the coordinates by reverse engineering one of the communicators." Rumi was horrified. Zoey and Mira happened to walk into the room.

"Can Bow, Adora, Glimmer, Catra, and this...uh...other woman...come stay with us...?" Zoey and Mira happily chirped. "YES!" Rumi spoke into the communicator. "They can stay here. We'll ready the apartment for your arrival." The woman on the other end replied quickly. "Okay. We'll be at your planet in a day or two...we are traveling through hyperspace right

now. See you soon." The communicator went dead. Rumi, Zoey, and Mira were glad they would get to see Bow, Adora, Glimmer, and Catra again, but were unsure what happened to their friends. What came next would change them all, especially for Rumi, who would have new feelings that she'd never experienced before, even with Mira or Zoey...

End Notes

The bombs which fall from the Darla are a condensed version of the carbonite in part 2 and which she, of course, doesn't tell anyone about. Apart from that, in late January, on my fic, "Back 'tattoos' pals and their panicking girlfriends" I received a spam comment from a user named crispo, a nasty comment. I reported it. However, I was able to save the text and use it in this fic to reflect what Gwi-Ma said to the heroes at the very beginning.

The idea of an inter-dimensional communicator is slightly inspired by the subspace radio device that Entrapta gives Cassandra in "Cassandra and the Catgirl from the Sky," one of my favorite fics which I wrote back in late December 2023.

I wanted to connect this fic to my other ongoing series, "Aphra's Sapphic Escapade Through the Stars," which I could do without changing anything in those stories. I plan to write a follow-up (i.e. part four) at some point where Sana Starros meets the Huntrix girls and they learn what Chelli Lona Aphra did. I am in the process of writing that fic as I noted in my opening A/N, and due to a present cold, writing is a bit slow on that front, but I'm confident I can finish it by Feb. 20th.

Works inspired by this one

Tiny Food, Nerdy Girls, Rapping, and Spaceships by lefemmerouge2

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